

snooze bits

Senate stuff

In their last meeting, the York Senate:

- approved with minor amendment, a joint Report of the Committee on Curriculum Policy and Instruction, Examinations and Academic Standards, and Admissions, Recruitment and Student Assistance proposing categories and standards for all Senate-approved certificates offered by the University;

- Approved a Report of the Nominating Committee dated March 26, 1984 proposing nominees to fill vacancies on Senate Committees, and received for information the Committee's Report of February 23, 1984 providing the breakdown of senate seats for the academic year 1984-85;

- Received for information a Report of the Academic Policy and Planning Committee on the Committee's advice to the President concerning requests for new appointments to the tenure stream;

- Approved a Report of the Council of the Faculty of Environmental Studies proposing that the Secretary of Council be included among the ex-officio non-voting members of the Council;

- Approved a Report of the Council of the Faculty of Graduate Studies proposing criteria and procedures for appointment and re-appointment to the Faculty of Graduate Studies;

- Gave first reading to a statutory motion by the Dean of the Faculty of Fine Arts that the name of the Department of Film be

changed to the Department of Film and Video.

Regular meeting

On Thursday March 29, 1984, just one week ago today, the Council of the York Student Federation (CYSF) held their regular council meeting to discuss all those issues which concern students.

The meeting, which took place at York, started at 6 p.m., which is the usual time for the meetings to get under way, and ended at about 8 p.m., again the usual time the meetings end.

The council met quorum, as enough people were present to hold a meeting. CYSF members' concerns centered on a name change for the 15-year-old student union. "It's about time we changed our name," said outgoing CYSF president Chris Summerhayes. "Besides the Faculty of Fine Arts got to change their name to the Faculty of Fine and Performing Arts, and I don't see why we can't change our name too."

Summerhayes proposed Student Union Federation (SUF), The Union of Students at York (TUSY), or Federation of York Students (FYS) as suitable name changes. CYSF Finance Director Darren Chapman, who recently resigned, said he didn't like SUF, TUSY, or FYS and proposed York Student Association Council (YSAC). Chapman said it would be easier to pronounce YSAC than TUSY or FYS. Although he did admit Summerhayes' SUF was much easier to say than his YSAC.

President-elect Steerpike said he didn't mind CYSF but if a name change was in order

he'd like to see Steerpike Student Council (SSC). He said it would be easy to pronounce and his parents would be thrilled.

Internal Affairs Director Jenny Burnaka suggested that CYSF solicit the help of the eight colleges—Atkinson College Students' Association (ACSA), Bethune College Student Council (BCSC), Calumet General Assembly (CGA), Winters College Council (WCC), Founders College Council (FCC), Stong College Council (SCC), Vanier College Council (VCC), and McLaughlin College Council (MCC)—plus Glendon College Student Union (GCSU) in making their decision.

ACSA, BCSC, CGA, WCC, FCC, and VCC representatives who happened to be present at the meeting, all agreed that Steerpike's suggestion of SSC wouldn't be proper because it sounds too much like SCC (Stong College Council). While GCSU, SCC, MCC, and CGA were all in favor of outgoing president Summerhayes' SUF or FYS, suggestions were against outgoing Finance Director Chapman's YSAC idea.

It was then that Chapman threw a rage and told CYSF, ACSA, BCSC, CGA, WCC, FCC, SCC, VCC, and MCC representatives that he was going to resign. He did. Later.

The CYSF meeting was adjourned when External Affairs Director Paul Isenberg said he thought that if the colleges were allowed a say in the name change, groups on campus should have a chance to give their "two cents worth."

SUF, FYS, and SSC were all put off for discussion until the next meeting on Monday, April 9, 1984.

Udder Campuses

By BARNYARDO CHOP

Do up your fly

According to the 1984 *Old Farmer's Almanac* the best fishing times for York students this summer will be:

- one hour before and one hour after high tide, and one hour before and one hour after low tide.
- the morning rise—after sunup for a spell, and the evening rise—just before sundown (after your night classes at York are done), and the hour or so after.
- when there is a hatch of flies—caddis or mayflies, commonly. (The York fisherman will have to match the hatching flies with his fly—or go fishless.)
- when the breeze is from a westerly quarter rather than the north or east.
- when the barometer is steady or on the rise (but of course, even in a three-day driving northeaster, the fish isn't going to just give up feeding. His hunger clock keeps right on working and the smart fisherman will find something he wants.)
- as soon as the fish markets downtown open.

Dead thing deals

Best Buys—Beef

Ground Beef for inflation-fighting casseroles will cost York students less this week! Regular is going for \$2.60 a kilogram (\$1.18 a pound) at Mr. Grocer, medium is \$3.29 a kilogram (\$1.49 a pound) at Safeway and lean is only \$3.73 a kilogram (\$1.69 a pound) at Loblaw's. Beef liver to team up with good buys on bacon or mushrooms is \$1.52 a kilogram (69¢ a pound) at Darrigo's and Knob Hill.

Specials for braising include shoulder and blade steaks for just \$3.28 a kilogram (\$1.49 a pound) at Knob Hill and boneless stewing beef for a scant \$4.39 per kilogram (\$1.99 a pound) at Dominion. Blade or chuck short rib roasts will go fast for \$4.17 a kilogram (\$1.89 a pound) at A&P.

Boneless chuck roasts are \$5.27 a kilogram (\$2.39 a pound) at Safeway and \$5.49 a kilogram (\$2.49 a pound) at Miracle.

... with skunk dip

Hedgehog-flavored potato chips have become so popular in London, England that the manufacturers can't keep up with the demand.

Pub owner Phil Lewis and his wife Diane created the flavor, and manufacturer Bensons Crisps of Newport launched the new chips nationwide in England this week.

When the couple started making the chips 18 months ago, animal lovers were incensed, believing real hedgehogs were being used. But the chips are made with artificial flavoring, said Graham Aaron, sales manager of Bensons Crisps. "We have no plans to make mole or curried rat or anything like that," he said.

Sexistere

The Nocalibur Literary Supplement

:%%%(-)

you ingrown vulva
thru a keyhole
:descriptive taxonomy
! distillate of fact!

you big pudendum
why did you kill my doggy?

: descriptive taxonomy
! distillate of fact!

l l l l l eye aye aye aye
I'm popeye the sailor
man

l l l l l l l l l l l l l l l l

thru a keyhole
: descriptive taxonomy
! distillate of fact!
—morley e. risponsybl

christ tacos

ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

hear me screeeeeeeeeeeeeeeaming!
I'm biting my vulvaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
because you left me for her
and wot duz she got that I dont?
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

The Fat Men

We are the fat men
We are the stuffed men
Lolling together
Stomachs filled with food. Alas!
Our hunger pangs, when
We famish together
Are loud and embarrassing
So for food we look
Perhaps dry rats' feet, which we cook
and greedily eat

Shape without form, size forty-six pants,
Ponderous steps, most cow-like in motion:

Those who have died
With bodies not too fat for the coffin
Remember us—if at all—not as gross
Gluttonous pigs, but not only
As the fat men
The stuffed men.

—pole pivotal

Snap, Crackle . . . Death

Death
Death
De-a-a-a-th
I lie awake hearing the shh
I lie
Of the raped
Reaped
Sheaves

I am Lazarus kissing feet
In forgiveness
NO!
NO! Not death's twilight kingdom!
The mourning rice krispies sound!
The skull-bent interstices of our
Silent passing

—pris warn

Baby I'm a Want You

My unlit darling, kissing
Birdies in their lyric
Bushes.
I watch you (voyeur)
Your Herculean bossoms
Mounting, mountain
Airs of music.
But you mock, you laugh
At my advances (O Helen).
My track pants bulge
In vein.

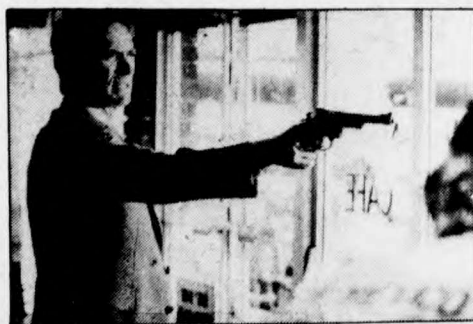
—charles barwine

Sudden Impact: auteur Clint Eastwood's pièce de résistance

By POLE PIVOTAL

Dirty Harry is back, and he's better than ever. *Sudden Impact*, his latest film, may be the greatest movie ever made.

For years actor and director *extraordinaire* Clint Eastwood has been sloughed off as a philistine pandering to plebian bloodlust. But this is not so. Eastwood's films are as finely and



Clint Eastwood makes our day.

exquisitely crafted as those of Bergman or Antonioni and just as laden with meaning for film *cognoscenti*.

Sudden Impact is a case in point. Eastwood has come a long way since the spaghetti western films: he has progressed from vigilante *rusticus* to vigilante *urbanus*, from "the man with no name" to a man named "Dirty Harry." He is the anti-hero *par excellence*. By descending into the "Dirty Harriness" of life, he paradoxically purifies and vivifies life.

The film opens in a light, comic vein, as Dirty Harry pumps a few cartridges of lead into some very bad men who try to hold up a donut shop.

However the mood darkens, and the film slides into tragi-drama with the introduction of the revenge motif: A beautiful young woman artist shoots a man in the testicles. We learn that several years before she and her sister were raped by some very bad men. Now she is

seeking revenge.

The scenes where she blows their scrotums to pieces are graphic yet touching, a metaphor for the struggle of modern-day feminism. But more importantly, these scenes form an allegory of the contemporary artist, frustrated by the total bogusness and impotence of modern life, who must destroy in order to recreate.

However Eastwood maintains a tragicomic tension. The camera swings from a picture of the bloody *castrato* to a shot of the chief detective eating a hot dog (phallic symbol). The audience roars with laughter.

Dirty Harry is taken off the police force. He is a prophet of justice rejected by the decadent, Sodom-and-Gomorrahish society of San Francisco. But Harry keeps on the trail of the beautiful killer, who acts as a *doppelganger* image of Harry—his feminine counterpart.

The forces of Yin and Yang, Dionysius and Apollo strive to be reconciled in a brilliant gestalt synthesis at the film's climax.

Toward the end, some very bad men try to drown Harry, evoking passages from T.S. Eliot's "Death By Water" in *The Wasteland*. But Harry lives: his resurrection is apocalyptic. Harry returns as an angel of death.

On the screen he appears as a tall, menacing figure surrounded by a halo of light. One of the bad men says, "Oh shit!" Harry blows them away. It is perhaps the most chilling image ever put on celluloid.

Even though *Sudden Impact* will likely be overlooked at this year's Oscars, it remains a classic, deeply disturbing and hauntingly poignant. This film is more than vintage Eastwood. I may be mistaken, but this film could quite easily be the most profoundly astounding work of art in this epoch.